

THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER. VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

The Bee Publishing Company, Proprietor. BEE BUILDING, FARNAM AND SEVENTEENTH. Entered at Omaha postoffice as second-class matter.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. By carrier By mail per month per year. Daily and Sunday... 4.00

REMITTANCE. Remit by draft, express or postal order. Only two-cent postage stamps received in payment of small accounts.

OFFICES. Omaha—The Bee Building, South Omaha—213 N. street. Council Bluffs—14 North Main street.

CORRESPONDENCE. Address communications relating to news and editorial matter to Omaha Bee, Editorial Department.

DECEMBER SUNDAY CIRCULATION. 45,029

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss. Dwigth Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that the average Sunday circulation for the month of December, 1914, was 45,029.

Subscribers leaving the city temporarily should have The Bee mailed to them. Address will be changed as often as requested.

Thought for the Day

In men whom men condemn as ill, I find so much of goodness still; In men whom men pronounce divine, I find so much of sin and blot— I hesitate to draw the line Between the two, where God has not.

Tip to the patronage hunters: Don't overlook the White House baby.

Only six weeks more of this congress on President Wilson's hands.

The army appropriation bill carries \$300,000 for airships. An air fleet comes high.

It is the weather man who gives the word of command for the snow-shovel brigade.

Remember, too, that all the money to be made in Omaha real estate has not yet been made.

Suitable timber for chief justice of our supreme court does not grow on every bush in Nebraska.

A year's gain of \$76,000,000 in the total business of five meat packing companies disposes of the charge that the packers got all the money.

With the submarine below and the air craft above, the battleship nowadays runs an awful risk of getting in between fires.

Note the difference: In olden days the only snow that was promptly removed from the streets was the snow that fell just before a primary or an election.

Notwithstanding the outcry against those shocking transparent skirts, it's dollars to doughnuts that the non-transparency decree of the fashion censors will not arouse any great amount of popular enthusiasm.

The returns on police judge tallied exactly with the recount in just six voting districts. Election Commissioner Moorhead ought to establish something like the Order of the Iron Cross for judges and clerks passing the test of counting right.

Immigration restrictionists demand the literacy test merely because it is in the direction of closing the door against immigrant newcomers. But nothing but closing the door tight against all foreign born, whether educated or uneducated, will satisfy them completely.

The City University. Dr. Dabney quite naturally is an enthusiastic advocate of the "Cincinnati plan," of providing university training in each city for the use of those who want to pursue their studies beyond the high school course. His idea is to make it as easy and inexpensive as possible to obtain the higher education. Other educators of much experience, and who speak with some authority, take the view that an education too easily had is not likely to be properly valued, for the reason that value is instinctively associated with cost. And somewhere between the two views will be found the ground that has been adopted in Nebraska.

Nebraska's plan, which may be called good when judged by its results, provides training at expense of the state from kindergarten to the degree of doctor of philosophy. It has worked well, and has permitted the ambitious youth of the state to obtain educational training at very little cost. That all who start are not appreciative of the advantages nor desirous of fully realizing them, is proven by the number who enter but do not finish in either high school or university. Hundreds do avail themselves of the opportunity, working their way along, that they may support themselves while at school. This is true not only of the state-supported schools, but applies to the sectarian or privately endowed schools of the state. Nowhere does "Knowledge her ample page, rich with the spoils of time," more freely unfold it than in Nebraska.

The problem of popular education is not yet solved, however; it is too big to be settled off-hand, nor is it likely that one man's views will ultimately prevail. Just as present is more pressing and vital phase is that of vocational training, and it will be along this line that the next great step in the march of education will most likely be taken.

Corn as Food.

Sending a brigade of cooks to Europe to teach the natives there to eat corn is only renewing an experiment tried in times of peace. "Corn Cake" Murphy gained immortal note by his efforts along this line, while Clark E. Carr and later Maurice Egan did much to give the Europeans a notion of the delights of corn as a comestible. These apostles of a new gastronomy for the people of Europe met with the obstacle that has so far proved insurmountable. Prince and peasant alike associate corn with stock feed, and therefore decline it, even when presented in its most attractive form. It is hard to overturn age-old traditions in the matter of meat and drink.

But corn is really a food for the gods; its nutritive value it is but little behind whole wheat flour, containing within 6 per cent as much carbohydrates and within 3 per cent as much protein. Much of the food value of wheat is sacrificed in preparation of flour, to the end that our dainty appetites may be piqued by the snowy whiteness of the bread. Thus bulk for bulk, good corn bread is quite as nutritive as is the wheaten loaf. When it comes to appearance, a plate of "Johnny cake" surely can not be less inviting in appearance than a platter heaped with "kartofel brood." So much for the looks of the comestible.

Many ways of cooking corn are known, but the simplest are the better. A sturdy race of pioneers thrived on mush and milk and corn pone and hoe cake. Civilization and luxury have led the children of these pioneers to look with disdain on corn, and to prefer to secure its great health-giving properties through other media. We have been taking our corn by way of pork and beef. Now, that this process is becoming really expensive, wouldn't it be a good idea to educate American as well as European taste, to the end that a wider usefulness be found for the unquestioned king of American crops? If corn is restored to its proper place as an American food, it will help solve the cost and increase the joy of living.

Welcome Sign of the Times.

The announcement that the Burlington proposes to build the long-mooted Gurnsey cut-off takes on added importance under existing circumstances. The investment by a great railroad system of \$1,000,000 is not usually subject for extended comment, but at this moment it may be accepted as a pointer on the attitude of the railroads. It is a part of the revival of business, so manifest in other ways, and welcome because it is an extension of enterprise. Omaha's interest in the project is the more immediate, because it means an expansion of Omaha's trade territory, making more accessible an extensive area of fertile and productive country, the output of which naturally seeks the Omaha market, and the supplies for which are furnished from here. It is a good sign of renewed activity in the west.

"Romance of Nebraska's History."

John Lee Webster may be an enthusiast on the topic, but the story of Nebraska glows in lovely tints under the light of his eloquence. The history of Nebraska really is tinged with romance; its life has been full of stirring adventure, salient episode and thrilling endeavor, and these Mr. Webster has modestly called to the attention of the people, who are too busy in their daily round of making further history to give a great deal of attention to the past. It is good that we should be reminded from time to time of the struggles and the triumphs of the pioneers, for in them is found a constant source of inspiration to greater endeavor for the intellectual, spiritual and material upbuilding of the state.

Nebraska has had its truly great men, who gave freely of their best capabilities to the service of the state and its people. The present is too close to get the proper perspective on these men and their work, so that we cannot fully appreciate the actual importance of their achievements, but their names are set down imperishably in the annals of the state and the nation, and in time they may come to a fuller recognition of their true worth. Mr. Webster named but three of a list that can justly be greatly lengthened, but the three are typical in themselves of the spirit of the Nebraska pioneer, out of whose tollsome labors has arisen a commonwealth of such importance as is not rightly understood, even by its own citizens.

Mr. Webster suggests quite pertinently that attention should at once be given to preparations for the celebration in 1917 of the fiftieth anniversary of Nebraska's admission as a state. This event ought not to pass without fitting recognition by the people. His request for a building for the State Historical society should wait on the comprehensive plan for a state civic center, as suggested by The Bee.

Revision of the Road Laws.

So many bills for amendments to existing road laws, most of them dealing with district overseers, have been introduced at Lincoln, that it seems a general revision of the Nebraska statutes under that heading is required. Nebraska has good roads, but it ought to have better. The need for the better organization of the highway department of the state's housekeeping is apparent; closer co-ordination of effort should be provided for, to the end that better results may be achieved. One bill now pending has for its object the vesting control of roads in a county overseer, thus centralizing to a greater extent the responsibility for the care of the county roads.

This is a move in the right line, but scarcely goes far enough. A comprehensive plan for road construction and maintenance, carefully carried out under responsible authority, is the ultimate solution for the highway problem in Nebraska. The legislature could easily do worse than to revise the Nebraska road laws, to the end that proper highway development may be made certain.

Few specimens of Turkish humor travel on the American circuit to afford a measure of its merit. But the action of the Moslem war censor in requiring the English publisher of an English weekly at Constantinople to fill his paper with glowing accounts of the victories of followers of the prophet, goes to show that Turkish humor carries the makings of a smile.

Views, Reviews and Interviews

By Victor Rosewater.

I FIND that this personal column of mine is being read more widely than I anticipated, if the number of those who in conversation with me make reference to it or ask questions about something I have said, affords any fair test. It is natural that such manifestation of interest tempts me to keep it up, but if I overtax patience, I trust my friends will let me know or call a halt.

Specially to the point have been several reminders from out of town. While perhaps not intended for publication, I take the liberty of printing a letter just received from Major E. C. Hardy, for many years associated with my father as his chief editorial writer, and now spending his advanced years in retirement in Chicago. This is what Major Hardy writes: "If I want to try the great stratification I derived from reading in your 'Views, Reviews and Interviews,' the extract from your father's diary relative to the unveiling of the Perry monument in Cleveland September 16, 1899. I was there. Had just started as a reporter on the Leader and of course was an active and keen observer of what was going on. Some of this is the quotation from the diary brings vividly to memory. It was a somewhat inclement day, as I recall, rather gloomy and chilly, but this did not interfere in the least with the popular enjoyment of the historic occasion, as graphically related by your father. I particularly remember Governor Sprague of Rhode Island and the fine military company he brought with him, according to the distinguished and illustrious band of New York. Sprague—a small man physically, but reputed very wealthy, as in fact he was—and his entourage attracted more attention than any other feature in the celebration. If I am not mistaken, it was on this occasion that Sprague first met Kate Chase, the handsome and brilliant daughter of the distinguished statesman, Salmon P. Chase. She became Mrs. Sprague and their domestic life was marred by troubles that led to estrangement. The mock battle on Lake Erie, briefly referred to by your father, was somewhat of a farce, but the people enjoyed it. It was indeed a great occasion for Cleveland and it is easy to understand the strong impression upon young Edward Rosewater, as indicated by his extended reference to it in his diary. "Well, I feel that I must tell you of the pleasure the reading of the extract gave me and I trust I have not bored you in doing so. The recalling of long past events in which one shared affords gratification which in later years you will appreciate more than you can at present."

Speaking of Major Hardy, or "Old Man Hardy," as we used to call him, this letter is in the same beautiful copper-plate handwriting that distinguished his copy when he first started to turn it in on The Bee nearly thirty years ago, and as I have no doubt it is the same copy that he handed to me in Cleveland newspapers. In my day, I have handled all sorts of manuscript, but I have never known a man who could write so evenly and regularly as Major Hardy. I could tell to exact precision just how many words an article of his contained by simply counting the pages. I have never come in contact with any one else of whom I could say the same.

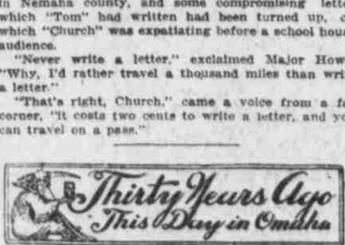
This "anti-tipping" bill introduced at Lincoln by some thirty rural lawmakers recalls a little experience I had last winter while traveling with Mrs. Rosewater in the south. We stopped over at Gulfport, Miss., and soon made the discovery through placards in the hotel room, and inscriptions on the menu cards, that an anti-tipping law graces the statutes of Mississippi threatening a \$50 fine upon one who gives, offers, solicits or receives a "tip" for performing any service about a hotel or other public place. We had arrived late in the evening, and having had a real dinner at noon ordered a very light supper, for which the bill footed exactly \$2.

"Now, I'll see whether this anti-tipping law is alive or dead," I exclaimed as I handed the waiter a \$5 note. "It brings my money in even dollars, it will mean no tip, but if he returns it in small change, it will be an insidious invitation." The colored waiter was back in a moment with a tray full of nickels, dimes and quarters. "I wonder what would happen to us," said I "if I should forget to carry off these coins." And the smile that lit up the Senegambian face was all the re-assurance needed.

"You guessed right," remarked Mrs. Rosewater, later. "But on a par with Mississippi's anti-tipping law is our Nebraska law prohibiting the sale of cigarettes. If there was ever any serious attempt anywhere to enforce that law, I have never heard of it. When Secretary of War Garrison was here about a year ago, I was on the reception committee and as we were coming out of one of the big office buildings—not The Bee building—to us who were serving as his escort he seemed suddenly to disappear. I went back and found the secretary in front of a cigar stand. "We feared we had lost you, Mr. Secretary." "Oh," said he, "I just wanted a package of cigarettes and, seeing this place, just dropped back to buy them." "Well, then," I remarked, jokingly, "you have helped break one of Nebraska's most solemn laws." "How's that?" quizzically. "Why," I answered, "our lawmakers have strictly prohibited the sale of cigarettes to man, woman or child in the state of Nebraska."

"That explains it," was his retort: "I thought the girl looked at me rather critically when I called for cigarettes, but she reached out the package without asking any questions." That is just one shining example of the results of freak legislation. I am wondering whether our lawmakers will this time screw up courage and conscience enough to repeal a fake anti-cigarette law that only breeds law defiance.

The recall of young Mr. Outright from his consular post for foolishly writing a letter recalls a story reinforcing the moral. This story, as I heard it, goes back to the good old days when "Church" Howe and "Tom" Majors were fighting out their political feud in Nemaha county, and some compromising letter which "Tom" had written had been turned up, on which "Church" was expatiating before a school house audience. "Never write a letter," exclaimed Major Howe. "Why, I'd rather travel a thousand miles than write a letter." "That's right, Church," came a voice from a far corner. "It costs two cents to write a letter, and you can travel on a pass."



The Omaha Glee club has arranged for the assistance of the Chicago Madrigal club for its forthcoming grand concert next month. Mr. C. H. Dewey is back from New Orleans. Superintendent and Mrs. L. M. Pierce of the poor farm entertained a number of their friends in their usual happy manner. Councilman F. Ford announces that he has fitted up elegant sample rooms at 416 Tenth, between Haney and Howard, open to the public this evening in fine style, and extending an invitation to all. August Weiss, agent of the Hamburg German-American line, has received notice of a still further rate cut, so that the price of passage has been reduced from Omaha to Hamburg, Bremen and Havre to \$2.00, as the result of the rate war. Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Sharp are sadly afflicted by the death of their youngest son, Joseph S. Sharp, aged 29 years. The T and F club held its first meeting last night at the beautiful new residence of Dr. Jensen, corner Fifteenth and Corn streets. The program was presented by Mrs. S. P. Moore, Mr. E. B. Chapman, Miss Holbert of New York, Mr. K. Marony and Mrs. James Martin.

People and Events

Thirty people who are doing their holiday shopping now are getting the worth of their money all right.

During the last year the carriage factories of this country turned out 809,560 horse vehicles, worth \$54,000,000. Carry that news to auto row.

Seven days to ground hog day. Whether sunshine or clouds mark the day, it is safe to bet on six weeks of weather. It's a long, long way to March 17.

It is the dictum of the mayor of Boston that professional interpreters of the art of dancing must wear socks in addition to the customary open umbrella regalia. Boston is a stickler for draped art.

A jury of women in a mock trial in New York brought in a verdict giving a wife sole control of the money she saves from household expenses. Judges of real courts may gather from this the future grip of justice.

Bernard Shaw is coming to New York, on business and pleasure bent. His recent observations on the war were so deftly balanced that he can draw business from both sides of the neutrality line in this country.

Samuel Wagner of Pana, Ill., the man who wigwagged General Sherman's famous message, "Hold the fort for I am coming," to General Cose at Altoona, Pa., is dead at the age of 73. Wagner was a member of an Illinois regiment.

A California woman who deserted her husband and children for a hobo in the Pacific coast to the Atlantic and back again, is now laid up in a Portland (Ore.) hospital with a broken hip, the result of a beating administered by the hobo. The hobo is booked for a round with the Mann act. Occasionally the affinity business works its own punishment.

M. S. Kellogg of Herington, Kan., saw the wood that made the fire that cooked the substantial for the feast in honor of his ninety-first birthday. Mr. Kellogg is the father of nineteen children, has thirty-five grandchildren and two great-grandchildren. His score also includes two wives buried and the third, still living, he married when he was 51. All of which proclaims an energetic life.

THRILLS OF HEROISM.

St. Louis Republic: The captain of the Formidable went down smoking a cigarette, in reckless disregard of the opinions of Rear-Admiral Catt and Lucy Page Gaston.

Chicago Herald: Next to a good life comes a brave death. Captain Loxley of the Formidable, like so many other sailors in this war, died as he lived. His last words were a compliment on the seamanship in which a subordinate was superintending the launching of the boats. "He gave his orders as calmly as if his ship had been in harbor with its anchors down," said a rescued sailor. "Peace is good and war is bad, but the time will never come when the pulse will not thrill to the hero tale of the man who fronts death bravely and takes it calmly often for 'some ideal dimly understood.'"

Cleveland Plain Dealer: The sinking of British warships by mines and submarines is not merely a matter of numbers. It has become apparent that the numerous British disasters are the result of a systematic campaign planned by the German naval authorities. The losses are already so great that Great Britain cannot ignore them as insignificant. Ship after ship has been destroyed by unseen agencies. Slowly, but with amazing system, the Germans are reducing the size of the navy which holds their own ships bottled in Prussian harbors. And while the British are losing their ships the Germans are losing almost nothing. Disregarding the battle of the Falklands, which practically wiped out the German force beyond the North Sea, the naval performances of the war have been strongly to the advantage of the Germans.

SIGNPOSTS OF PROGRESS.

Mexico appears destined to become the world's principal source of petroleum. American factories are now entirely independent of Europe for the manufacture of incandescent mantles.

A Pennsylvania sportsman has invented a clamp to hold an electric torch on a rifle or shotgun barrel for night shooting.

A pad mounted on casters on which a person can kneel when at work on a floor has been patented by a Chicago scrub-woman.

The superdreadnought California, to be built at New York navy yard, will be the first American battleship to be driven by electric motors.

To protect the eyes of motorists at night from glaring headlights goggles have been invented the upper portions of the lenses of which are of dark amber glass.

Apparatus to be fastened to a man's feet as he lies in bed, to make his legs go through the motions of walking, has been invented to treat victims of partial paralysis.

In 808 labor camps in California 12,311 persons are housed, according to a report just made by the California Commission of Immigration, after a three months' inspection of such places. In each case special attention was paid to sanitation. The body specialists in handling complaints of immigrants and investigating alleged land frauds.

TABLOIDS OF SCIENCE.

Yeast treated with ozone shows greater fermenting power. Glycerine applied to the glass stoppers of bottles will prevent them sticking.

A German invention for extremely near-sighted persons are spectacles in which short telescopes serve as lenses.

French army surgeons have found that a mixture of freshly slaked lime and phosphorus will remove tattooing so that it cannot be detected.

The seeds of the sunflower make good food for live stock, its oil is equal to the best linseed oil and its stalks are as good as coal for producing heat.

SECULAR SHOTS AT THE PULPIT.

Chicago Herald: A Chicago church is split on "one-man power." One-man power in a local organization generally arises from one man's willingness to do most of the hard work.

Baltimore American: The dream of the ages will be fulfilled, a dream which has existed since the Crusades, if Palestine is finally delivered from the rule of the Turks and the Holy Land passes into Christian hands.

Brooklyn Eagle: Princeton university will make chapel attendance optional to "get rid of hypocrisy." Sinners are not called to repentance in any of our modern universities, though the optionally rigorous get many exhortations.

Houston Post: "Don't begin to tell your wife a lie the moment you get up in the morning," advises a Kentucky evangelist. "That's good advice. A proper observance of the tenets of 'Safety First' would suggest the postponement of all prevarication until the arrival at home about 1 a. m."

New York World: For the old John Street church, shrine of American Methodism, a skyscraper structure is proposed, the top stories of the aerial place of worship. There have long been skyscraper churches. Rhineis cathedral, before the Germans trimmed it, rose four feet higher than the Standard Oil building in New York. The spires of Cologne are higher than any metropolitan skyscraper except the Singer, Metropolitan and Woodworth towers. Ulm, the tallest spire, equis forty average stories. But usually the floor of even the loftiest church is near the ground level, and worshippers look up, not down.

QUAINT BITS OF LIFE.

A suit has arisen in Sunbury, Pa., over the business of Philip Bradford, who rented hens for 2 cents a day, the renter taking a chance on getting an egg for his money.

A St. Paul woman walked into the tax collector's office and paid 1 cent taxes on personal property overdue since 1913. The transaction required as much labor as the payment of \$1,000.00.

Fifty-four years ago Alfred Nelson threw a mitten belonging to Alfred Anderson down a well. From this resulted a feud between the families which lasted until a few weeks ago, when Nelson and Anderson, now both aged 80, agreed to bury the hatchet.

One of the few funds, if not the only one, left for charity by a president of the United States is used in Lancaster, Pa., for buying coal for the poor at Christmas and for other good uses. The fund was left by President Buchanan, who was a resident of Lancaster, and the income now amounts to about \$3,000 a year.

Details of a curious family complication come from St. Gall, Switzerland. A naturalized Swiss citizen, German by birth, is married to a Hungarian. His brother-in-law is fighting against the Serbians and the husband of his sister-in-law is fighting against the Austrians. Of the man's two brothers, one is in a Prussian regiment and the other is serving France under General Gallien.

A man was recently canvassing in Atchison, Kan., for members to organize a new order, which is to be unique. It is to be free of assessments, and only married men are eligible for membership. Its purpose will be to work for two "days of rest" every week, one to be devoted to doing just as their wives please and the other to doing just as they themselves please.

MUFFLED KNOCKS.

A good conversationalist never talks when he is through with it. Why do we pity those who are crippled in the limbs and make fun of those who are crippled in the head?

Women have their faults. But you never saw one who shoveled her food into her mouth with a knife.

Some men are busy laying up treasures in heaven when they should be paying some attention to fire insurance.

Every man believes that he has good sense. But he couldn't prove it by the love letters he wrote to his wife before they were married.

In Patrick Henry's time liberty and death were usually coupled in the bettiner. But nowadays alimony secures a whole lot of the liberty.

If a man can't get the girl he wants, he gets peevish and quits. But if a girl can't get the man she wants, she goes and cops out the man some other girl wants.

Another of the sure things of life is that when two new families move into the same square on the same day, the neighbor women are not going to get much housework done.

A woman who was rummaging through some old stuff discovered a waist that she had worn some fifteen years ago. And she found enough material in each sleeve to make a perfectly good modern skirt.

When a girl has such a powerful voice that you can hear her yelling for two squares, the old-fashioned woman who was always taking something old and making it over into something new for the children, now has a married daughter who wouldn't think of letting Pido wear the same sweater for two seasons.

A PRAYER FOR HELP.

New York Sun. Canst Thou not hear us, Thou Almighty God? Are all our prayers like bubbles upward blown? The earth is shaking, Man and sea and soil, And all Thy winds together, making moan. Oh, sacrifice! Oh, tragedy sublime! The fathers old are marching with their sons. To fling themselves by thousands at a time Against the maws of devouring guns! And where art Thou? The people rage like bees! With faith fors worn and passion at its flood, They These forget, and at their dreadful feasts They lift to Thee strange flagons warm with blood.

And overhead, within the featureless sky, Which was our own, and made for our delight, Are shapes like birds that slaughter as they fly, And king of hate, with all the stars in sight!

If Thou hast missed our voices from the choir, How can we praise Thee while the bullets sing, And smoke wreaths curl above our dear desires, And fall flies slowly on a wounded wing?

Maker of worlds, and hope of every race, Through warring camps, by suffering sea-torn shores, Send Thou to us from His exalted place Thy Angel Michael, with his flaming sword!

DOMESTIC PLEASANTRIES.

"My ancestors came over in the Mayflower." "Yes," rejoined Mrs. Cumrox. "I understand the fare was quite low. But the boat must have been terribly overcrowded."—Washington Star.

"Is it true that the appendix is absolutely useless?" asked the medical student. "Useless," thundered the professor, "why, sir, it's a veritable gold mine for surgeons."—Philadelphia Ledger.

"Women have all the best of it." "How now?" "A woman will drink two cocktails, eat a lobster and a junk of plum pudding and then blame her inaction on her nerves and get away with it."—Louisville Courier Journal.

Cholly—Before I met you I thought of nothing but making money. Ethel—Well, keep right on! You ain't as rich as folks think.—Dallas News.

"This poor girl was simply sold to a rich husband." "Oh, you're mistaken. I was there, and saw her father give her away."—Baltimore American.

The Head Barber—Sure, Mr. Allgall, I'll lend you a dollar. Glad to help you out. Mr. Allgall—Thanks, old man. They're having a sale of safety razors around the corner and I didn't want to miss it.—Philadelphia Bulletin.



A Genuine Brambach Grand Piano, Price \$455

Our Inventory Discount Sale Embraces Following Bargains:

Shoninger, walnut case, good tone and action \$125

Kremlin & Son, mahogany case, large size, big bargain \$135

Mueller, walnut case, full size, good condition \$125

Wheeler & Son, mahogany case \$140

Weser Bros., mahogany case \$175

Kimball, oak case, parlor size \$190

Cable-Nelson, mahogany case \$225

Steinway, ebony case, in excellent condition \$275

A small payment down, a small payment a month sends one home.

A. Hospe Co.

1513 Douglas St. Our 41st Year

Plan a Trip SOUTH This Winter

The ILLINOIS CENTRAL

OFFERS INTERESTING RATES FOR WINTER TRIPS TO NEW ORLEANS, LA. FLORIDA POINTS VICKSBURG, MISS. OUBA AND PANAMA

If you have not decided just where to go — ask for a copy of our WINTER EXCURSION FARES BOOKLET

Let the Illinois Central plan your trip. Address the undersigned, stating where you wish to go, and information as to fares and attractive literature will be freely furnished.

S. NORTH, District Passenger Agent, 407 South 16th Street, Omaha.

Phone Douglas 264.